The New-York Times.

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THE HARPER'S FERRY OUTBREAK.

THE MILITIA OF VIRGINIA AGAIN UNDER ARMS.

Reported Accomplice Leaves the Country—Interviews with Brown and his Wife.

RUMORS OF AN ATTEMPT TO RESCUE BROWN—VIRGINIA ARMS FOR THE FRAY.

BALTIMORE, Thursday, Nov. 17—Evening.

The military here are under arms, and ready to march at a moment's warning, in consequence of reports from Chambersburg of an intended rescue of Brown.

ALEXANDRIA, Thursday, Nov. 17—Evening.

There is great excitement here, in consequence of a rumor of the rescue of Brown, and the volunteer militia are assembling at their armories.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Nov. 17.

Much a rumor as is hinted in the foregoing dispatches was circulated here to-day, but was not credited.

RICHMOND, Thursday, Nov. 17.

A dispatch from Col. DAVIS, at Charlestown to Governor WISE, this evening, requests the dispatch there of two companies of cavalry, stating that five hundred men have been fired to-day, it is supposed, by sympathizers with Brown.

Rifle-guns have been received in Richmond, which have caused the authorities there to take prompt action. Three hundred men and two pieces of artillery leave Alexandria at daybreak by Governor WISE's orders. The Richmond forces will probably leave on an express train at an early hour.

RICHMOND, Thursday, Nov. 17—11.30 P. M.

There are rumors at Harper's Ferry that 200 men, armed with rifles, are encamped at Berryville, near Charlestown, meditating a rescue. Of course the report is the improbable for belief.

The operator at Harper's Ferry says that a messenger has been sent to Charlestown to obtain reliable information, but has not yet returned. There is great excitement at the Ferry, and armed guards are patrolling the streets and roads.

BALTIMORE, Friday, Nov. 18—1.30 A. M.

The messenger has not yet returned to Harper's Ferry. He left at 10 o'clock, and was to have been back in two and a half hours. He is probably detained by some of the guards.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Nov. 17.

The Richmond *Dispatch* states that HOWARD BROWN, who was arrested at Lynchburgh as a suspected participant in BROWN'S foray, has been released for want of evidence.

Identifying parties are to proceed to Wytheville for the purpose of examining another suspected fugitive.

Several suspected persons, mostly Northern peddlers, have been recently arrested at Culpepper Court-house, and there appears to be an intention to place by endorsement all who do not give a good account of themselves.

DR. HOWE GONE TO CANADA.

BOSTON, Thursday, Nov. 17.

It is stated that Dr. S. G. HOWE has left for Canada. His friends disclaim any connection on his part with the late plot in Virginia.

THE MEMPHIS INSURRECTIONIST.

On Saturday, Dr. WILLIAM RUSSELL PALMER, the alleged co-conspirator of Osawatomie BROWN, succeeded in giving bail in the sum of $2,500, and was released from custody.

ANOTHER FEARFUL DISCOVERY—FRESH PERILS FOR THE COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

The NEW-YORK TIMES is by far the most insidious and unscrupulous of the Northern Abolition Press. Inferior in editorial ability to the *Tribune*, and reputed to be very far inferior to the same paper in circulation, it is yet clearly superior to the habitual and observant reader of the two papers, that for a long time past one of the TIMES' two main objects consistently and artfully adapted to the invasion of the rights of slaveholders and to promoting among the Southern States and hence has exercised an influence incompatible with the more open and evident efforts to which the *Tribune*, in its position of avowed organization, in behalf of the "irrepressible conflict," has been obliged to employ.

Mr. HENRY J. RAYMOND (we believe that is his name) was one of the first among the Northern journalists to give in his adhesion to the system of anti-slavery tactics proclaimed by Mr. SEWARD. So soon as Mr. TRAVIS published his inconvertible demonstration of the theory that the doctrine of Squatter Sovereignty affords, by far, the readiest and most available method for the effectual destruction of the rights of slaveholders in the common territories of the Union, Mr. RAYMOND commenced a systematic endeavor to engraft this same Squatter Sovereignty doctrine on the organization of both the Democratic and Republican party.

To impregnate the Northern Democracy thoroughly with Squatter Sovereignty, and trust to scattering the same seeds throughout the South, through the agency of men of the John Forsyth stripe, in such manner to secure the nomination of Charleston to some Squatter Sovereignty candidate, and thus defeat the Democratic nominee at the South; then to bring out a Black Republican candidate, such as BATES, of Missouri, on the same Squatter Sovereignty platform; such is the nice little programme attempted by the Thayer wing of the Abolitionist Party, and of which the NEW-YORK TIMES is the chosen organ. To distract and divide the National Democracy, and then construct a Republican platform to suit the taste of recreant Democrats at the North, had been the subtle, or less than cunning, by which it was sought to drive them most effectually blow at the institutions of Slavery.

The outbreak at Harper's Ferry has not entirely discouraged RAYMOND's policy. It has only irritated his temper. He now discovers that the South cannot so easily be entrapped—that the determined tone of the Southern people gives little hope of another submission and compromise on the Slavery question. No wonder that he should prove so exceedingly sensitive wherever the *Enquirer* points out the intimate connection between Osawatomie sympathy and Squatter Sovereignty. And the little fellow *is* irritated. He dances through a very paroxysm of impotent rage. The quiet and orderly manner in which the majority of the people of Virginia have united with the Executive and the Judiciary to maintain and abide the due process of law, to frown down every violent demonstration, to protect the perpetrators of treason, murder and robbery, and the instigators of servile insurrection from all illegal molestation, has, in marked instances, awakened the warm approval and merited applause of the conservative Press at the North. Not so with RAYMOND. He denounces, vilifies, threatens an awful retribution for the blood of JOHN BROWN, and seems determined to do all that misrepresentation and carefully prepared invective can do towards the fulfillment of his own prophecy.

What seems to irritate little RAYMOND most, in the determination of our State authorities to probe the Brown conspiracy to the quick, by the exposure of all the conspirators. It would even seem that RAYMOND is afraid of the detection of his own complicity in the conspiracy. But we doubt such complicity. That RAYMOND is no less guilty of moral treason, than JOHN BROWN, no one who reads the TIMES' last remarkable rigmarole, and were the matter legally practicable, we would willingly see RAYMOND change places with the man for whom he expresses such clamorous sympathy. But RAYMOND has not brought himself within the reach of the law. He never had the pluck to toe the mark with BROWN, and he has too much cunning to be caught in the same dilemma with his co-laborer, FRED. DOUGLAS. Mr. RAYMOND entertains no salutary apprehensions connected with the gallows. His irritability in connection with the Brown conspiracy is vacarious.

The unraveling of the conspiracy (a wide-spread one) has already implicated SEWARD, GIDDINGS, FRED DOUGLAS and GERRIT SMITH. Let the whole roll be called, and so many Black Republican leaders will find their names in print as to justify the very reasonable fear on the part of RAYMOND and his compeers, that the conservative men of the North will be finally aroused to decisive action. Such an event will prove a black day in the Black Republican calendar. *How like lookers-on.*

A MIRROR FOR THE SPECIAL USE OF VIRGINIA GENTLEMEN.

While the Richmond *Enquirer* is vaunting itself so loudly on the chivalry and generosity which have marked the treatment of the Harper's Ferry prisoners, and dealing in such vehement invective against journals whose temper and tone are less ferocious than its own, we desire to commend again to its special attention the following narrative—given under oath by the Virginia gentleman who was the principal actor in the scene which he describes:

TESTIMONY OF MR. HENRY HUNTER.

HENRY HUNTER called—Examined by counsel for defense.

Q—Do you witness the death of this man Thompson?

A—I witnessed the death of one whose name I have been informed was Thompson.

Q—The one who was a prisoner?

A—Yes, sir.

Q—Well, sir, what were the circumstances attending it?

A—Do you wish any thing connective with it, or simply a description of the circumstances—shall I mention the names?

Mr. *Andrew Hunter*—Every bit of it, Henry; state all you saw.

Witness—There was a prisoner confined in the parlor of the hotel, and, after Mr. Beckham's death, he was shot down by a number of us there belonging to this sharp-shooting band.

Mr. Andrew Hunter—Will you allow him to state, before proceeding further, how he was connected with Mr. Beckham?

Mr. Green—Certainly, Sir.

Witness—He was my grand uncle and my special friend—a man I love above all others; after he was killed, Mr. Chambers and myself moved forward to the hotel, for the purpose of taking this prisoner out and hanging him; we were joined by a number of other persons, who cheered us on that work; we went up into his room, *where he was bound*, with the *undoubted and undisguised purpose of taking his life*; at the door we were stopped by persons guarding the door, who remonstrated with us, and the excitement was so great that persons who remonstrated with us one moment would cheer us on the next; we burst into the room where he was, and found several around him, but they offered only a feeble resistance; we brought our guns down to his head repeatedly—myself and another person—for the purpose of shooting him in the room; there was a young lady there, the sister of Mr. FOUKE, the hotel keeper, *who sat in this man's lap, covered his face with her arms, and shielded him with her person whenever we brought our guns to bear*; she said to us: '*For God's sake wait, and let the law have its course*;' my associates shouted to kill him; he shed his blood; were his words; all around him shouting: 'Mr. Beckham's life was worth ten thousand of these vile Abolitionists;' I was cool about it, and deliberate; my gun was pushed up by some one who seized the barrel, and I then moved to the back part of the room, still with purpose unchanged, but with a view to divert attention from me, in order *to get an opportunity, at some moment when the crowd should be less dense, to shoot him*; after a moment's thought, it occurred to me that that was not the proper place to kill him; we then proposed to take him out and hang him; some person of our band then opened a way to him, and *first pushing Miss Fouke aside, we slung him out of doors*; *I gave him a push, and many others did the same*; *we then shoved him along the platform and down to the trestle work of the bridge, he begging for his life all the time, very piteously at first*; by the bye, before we took him out of the room, I asked the question what he came here for? He said their only purpose was to free the slaves—that he came here to free the slaves or die; then he begged, 'Don't take my life—a prisoner;' but I put the gun to him, and he said, 'You may kill me, but it will be revenged; there are eighty thousand persons sworn to carry this work;' that was his last expression; we threw him out on the bridge with the purpose then of hanging him; we had no rope, and none could be found; *it was a moment of wild excitement; two of us raised our guns—which one was first I do not know—and pulled the trigger; before he had reached the ground I suppose some five or six shots had been fired into his body; he fell on the railroad track, his back down to the earth, and his face up*; we then went back for the purpose of getting another one, (Stephens,) but he was sick or wounded, and persons around him, and I persuaded them myself to let him alone; I said, 'Don't let us operate on him, but go around and get some more;' *we did this act with a purpose*, thinking it right and justifiable under the circumstances, and fired and excited by the cowardly, savage manner in which Mr. Beckham's life had been taken.

Mr. Andrew Hunter—Is that all, gentlemen?

Mr. Botts—Yes, sir.

Mr. Andrew Hunter—(To the witness.) Stand aside.

INTERVIEW WITH THE WIFE OF JOHN BROWN—BROWN IN HIS PRISON.

From the Independent.

I write this morning, on board a steamboat, a hasty account of a personal interview last evening with Mrs. MARY BROWN, wife of Capt. JOHN BROWN, now under sentence of death in Virginia for having bravely failed in a brave deed.

I am scarcely at liberty to mention at what place Mrs. BROWN has lately been staying, or whose hospitality she has been sharing. I may say, however, that after her return from Baltimore, where she was stopped on her half-made journey to her husband, she has been the guest of a family residing in one of the most beautiful regions of a neighboring State, who have proved themselves kind friends not only to herself but to her husband, and who were the more glad to bid her welcome to her house, because the lady of their household, with her son, had already made a visit to Capt. BROWN in his prison at Charlestown since his sentence of death. Mrs. BROWN'S stay with these friends terminated this morning. She is now on her way to Philadelphia, to meet Mr. SEWELL, the counsel for her husband's defence.

I conversed with her during the entire evening. But only ten minutes' acquaintance is enough to show that she is a woman worthy to be the wife of such a man. She is tall, large and muscular, giving the impression at first sight of a frame capable of great strength and long endurance. Her face is grave and thoughtful, wearing, even in this hour of her trial, an expression of soberness rather than of sadness, as if, like her husband, she had long since learned how to suffer and be calm. Her manner is singularly quiet and retiring, although her natural simplicity and modesty cannot hide the evident force of character and strength of will and judgment, which have fitted her so long to be a counselor in her husband's enterprises and a supporter in his trials.

She is a native of Whitehall, near Lake Champlain, and has been the mother of thirteen children; but, notwithstanding the cares of her numerous family, and her many privations and struggles independent of household burdens, she still appears as fresh and hale as if she were only now in the prime and vigor of life.

A NEWSPAPER CORRECTION.

The conversation, of course, was of the scenes of Harper's Ferry—both those which have already been enacted and those which are shortly to follow. She alluded, with subdued though evident emotion, to the wounds of her husband and to the loss of her two sons, WATSON and OLIVER, who fell in the struggle. But she made no such remark as that recently attributed to her in a New-England newspaper, "that four of her sons had already been slain, and she would be willing that all the rest of her family should be made a sacrifice, if necessary, to the cause of Freedom." These words, she said to me, could never possibly have fallen from her lips, for she had already felt too many griefs to count any fresh sacrifices, that she could not think, without pain, of any new death-stroke to her family. She would not shrink from any necessary trial or struggle when the hour came for it, but she could not look forward with composure to any further lessening of her family, already too sadly broken. She regretted that such a remark should have been put in her mouth—"for," as she observed, "they are unmotherly words."

She said that she had been so long accustomed to sorrows that she had been trained to bear them. While living in Ohio, *four of her children died from dysentery within eleven days, three of whom were carried to the grave together on the same day!* She mentioned, in this connection, that her husband had always been a watchful nurse and the chief care-taker of the children and of herself, during periods of sickness.

CAPT. BROWN'S RELIGIOUS CHARACTER.

I adverted, in alluding to Capt. BROWN'S religious opinions, to the common report that he was an Old-School Presbyterian. She replied that he had been a church-member ever since he was a boy; that he united, at sixteen years of age, with a Congregational Church in Hudson, Ohio; and that on removing to Pennsylvania, thirty years ago, he transferred his membership to the Presbyterian Church, with which he had since remained connected. She said that the religious element of his character had always been the ruling motive of his life. He had always observed religious exercises in his household with exemplary regularity. It had been for many years the custom of the family to read the Bible every morning, in regular course of chapters, each member reading in turn a verse. She said that her husband's familiarity with texts of Scripture was so great that he could detect almost the slightest misquotation of any passage, and that if a portion of a verse in almost any part of the Bible were read or repeated to him, he could immediately repeat the remainder. His conversation frequently abounded with Scripture texts, and his letters were always filled with them.

I asked if she knew what were his favorite passages, to which she replied:

"He had a great many; but one was '*Remember them that are in bonds as bound with them.*'"

How nobly his life has proved his deep-hearted sympathy for the slave!

In his habits of living, his wife testified that he was always singularly self-denying. As an example, he never suffered himself or his family to wear expensive clothing. His standing admonition was, "Let us save the money, and give to the poor." Day before yesterday, when some clothes were sent from New-York to Mrs. BROWN to go in a box to her husband, among the articles was a new coat of fine brown cloth, which, when it was shown to her, she immediately pronounced too gay for her husband to wear. It was accordingly sent back, and last evening there came in return a coarser coat, which would better suit his taste, and which the brave old Puritan might not think too good for him to put on. He never in his life had used tobacco or ardent spirits, and never, until within the last few years, had taken tea or coffee. His mode of living has been so rigidly temperate that, in Kansas, he would sometimes go for days with scarcely a mouthful of food, and suffer no faintness or exhaustion.

HIS LONG-MEDITATED DESIGN.

I referred incidentally to the design upon Harper's Ferry as having been premeditated for two years, to which she immediately replied:

"Not one of us ever knew we *did* TWENTY!

He had been waiting twenty years for some opportunity to free the slaves; we had all been waiting, with him, the proper time when he should put his resolve into action. And when at last the enterprise of Harper's Ferry was planned, we all thought that the time had now come; Mr. BROWN was sanguine of success; we all were equally confident; he had no idea, nor did any of the family, that the experiment would result in defeat; we all looked to it as fulfilling the hopes of many years."

As I listened to this, I could not help half exclaiming, "What heroic words! What a man! What a woman!"

I wrote down these sentences a few moments after they were uttered, and as I repeated them she added:

"For he has borne the yoke of the oppressed as if upon his own neck for these thirty years!"

She made several and repeated reference to various newspaper accounts in which her husband's character had been misrepresented. She had been pained to see him described as a cruel man, for, as she said, "No man ever had a kinder heart. He is generous by nature. He has always aimed to impress his family with a spirit of benevolence. He has always taught his children to be unselfish; to act always for others before acting for themselves. His sympathies for the poor and the oppressed have always been too easily excited."

I inquired as to his habit of carrying fire-arms about his person. She said that since the many threats upon his life during and since his efforts in Kansas, he had carried a revolver, but never before.

IS HE INSANE?

I then put the question which I had been chiefly solicitous to ask: "Is it the common talk of the newspapers that Capt. BROWN is insane; what do you say to that opinion?"

"I never knew," she replied "of his insanity, until I read it in the newspapers. He is a clear-headed man. He has always been, and now is, entirely in his right mind. He is always cool, deliberate, and never over-hasty; but he has always considered that his first perceptions of duty, and his first impulses to action, were the best, and the safest to be followed. He has almost always acted upon his first suggestions. No, he is not insane. His reason is clear. His last act was the result, as all his other acts have been, of his truest and strongest conscientious convictions."

After these statements, supported as they are by other and abundant evidence, how can any man believe that Capt. BROWN is insane? His project is easily characterized as mad, as any other daring and hazardous exploit is apt to be called, particularly after it is seen to have failed. But the attempt for the deliverance of the Virginia slaves did not seem rash to Capt. BROWN or to his confederates, and if it had been successful, would never have seemed crazy even to the newspapers. JOHN BROWN'S insanity means JOHN BROWN'S failure.

HIS RECENT LETTERS TO MRS. BROWN.

I may mention that I saw last evening a letter from Capt. BROWN to his wife, dated Nov. 8, and brought away by the lady who visited him at Charlestown. This letter is too private, and, I might almost say, too sacred to be exposed in print to every eye. Mrs. BROWN is unwilling that it should be made public, both for her own sake and her husband's. But I violate no confidence in saying that this letter, written in prison, is no less remarkable than the memorable speech delivered in court. It breathes the same heroic spirit; it is marked by the same simplicity of style; it expresses the same conscientious conviction of the rightfulness of his undertaking; it exhibits throughout the same unwavering courage, and the same strong faith in God. To the many overflowing expressions of his sympathy for his wife and children, given in this letter, I do not feel at liberty to allude, further than to say that they are as warm, as tender, and as delicate as ever were written by a husband to a wife. They prove that his delicacy is equal to his courage, and that his heart is not only as brave as a hero's, but tender as a child's.

During the evening another letter came direct from the prison, dated Nov. 10. This fresh message was briefer than the other, but of the same character and the same spirit.

A BOX FOR CAPT. BROWN.

For several days past, until last evening, Mrs. BROWN had been actively engaged, aided by some female friends, in preparing articles of clothing to be sent to her husband. A sewing machine had been busy at work from morning till night for two days. Last evening the box was packed, and this morning sent to the cars, containing shirts, stockings, pocket-handkerchiefs, a pair of easy slippers, some writing materials, two or three favorite books, and some preserved fruits and other delicacies. A great number of friends crowded around it, each anxious to add something for the old man's comfort, before the cover was nailed on. From this scene Mrs. BROWN retired, sobbing, to another part of the room, and for a few moments was unable to control her emotion, exclaiming, "Poor man! he will not need them long!"

But perhaps the troubled Governor of Virginia, and his Sheriff who is making ready for the 2d of December, may find, before the time shall roll around, some other victim to keep up the honor of the fatal Friday, and may be glad, after all, not to hang the brave old man.

THE VISIT TO CAPT. BROWN IN PRISON.

The lady whose visit to Charlestown has been already mentioned, went there chiefly to assist Mrs. LYDIA MARIA CHILD, whom she expected to meet in the prison; but as Capt. BROWN had meanwhile written to Mrs. CHILD not to come, the new volunteer nurse found herself an entire stranger, (except to her son, who accompanied her,) in a community not over disposed to be hospitable to strangers. She arrived at Charlestown shortly after Capt. BROWN'S speech in Court. She spent more than two days in vain entreaties with the Sheriff to secure admission to the jail. Hearing that Capt. BROWN, whom she had informed of her arrival, was anxious to see her, and not being willing to take the Sheriff's short answer after her long journey, she solicited Mr. SENNOTT'S aid, who at last persuaded the Judge to grant a permit of entrance.

She prefers to the visit in the jail as one of touching interest. She obtained two interviews, the first of an hour, and the other for a shorter period.

She describes the prison as a large brick building that seemed to have been formerly used as a dwelling-house. Capt. BROWN was occupying, with his fellow-prisoner STEVENS, a room on the ground floor, about sixteen feet square, opening with a single door into a long gallery, and lighted through a single small window, grimly defended by heavy double bars.

Mrs. S——, on entering, found Capt. BROWN lying on a cot, and STEPHENS on a large double bed. Capt. BROWN arose from his bed to receive his guests, and stood a few moments leaning against the bedstead, immediately lying down again from weakness. His visitors were struck with the cheerfulness of his expression, and the calmness of his manner. He seemed not only passively resigned to his fate, but cheerful under it, and more than willing to meet it.

My friend said to him:

"I expected Mrs. CHILD would be here to introduce me; I am sorry not to find her, for her presence would make this room brighter for you."

He smiled, and replied:

"I have written to her the reasons why she should not come; but she was very kind—very kind!"

Some questions were then asked as to the treatment and care he had received; to which he said:

"I wish it to be understood by everybody that I have been very kindly attended; for if I had been under the care of father or brother, I could not have been better treated than by Capt. AVIS and his family."

Capt. AVIS is the jailor, of whom all the reports speak in high terms for his humane and courteous conduct, not only to these but to all his prisoners.

When another allusion was made to Mrs. CHILD, Capt. BROWN remarked:

"The reason why I did not wish her to come, and why I did not wish my wife to come, was for fear lest they would be harassed and annoyed, and that on this account I would be troubled myself."

A BUNCH OF LEAVES.

Mrs. S. had carried with her into the jail a large bunch of Autumn leaves, gathered in the morning from the woods. There was no nail on the wall to hang them by, and she arranged them between the grated bars of the window. She gave to the sufferer a full-blown rose, which he laid beside his cheek on his pillow. The old man seemed to be greatly touched with these tokens of thoughtfulness. He is said to have always been a great lover of nature, particularly of the grandeur of forest scenes.

Mrs. S—— drew a chair near his bed-side, and, taking out her knitting, sat by him for an hour. She has preserved his complete conversation, of which I can only give a small portion. She says:

"I never saw a person who seemed less troubled or excited, or whose mind was less disturbed and more clear. His remarks are pointed, pithy and sensible. He is not in the least sentimental, and seems to have singularly excellent common sense about everything."

She asked him the direct question—"Were you actuated, in any degree, in undertaking your late enterprise, by a feeling of revenge?" adding that a common impression to that effect had gone abroad.

He manifested much surprise at this statement, and after pausing a moment replied:

"I am not conscious of ever having had a feeling of revenge; no, not in all the wrong done to me and my family. But I do remember one thing, to wrong and wicked, and I can help to right it, and can even hope that those who do the wrong may be punished—and still have *no feeling of revenge*. No. I have not been actuated by any spirit of revenge!"

He talked a good deal about his family, manifesting solicitude for their comfort after he was gone, but expressing his great confidence and trust in God's kind Providence in their behalf.

When some allusion was made to the sentence which he had received, he said very deliberately and firmly, and as my friend says, "almost sublimely"—

"*I do not think I can better serve the cause I love so much than to die for it!*"

She says that she can never forget the impressive manner in which he uttered these solemn words. She replied:

"It is not the hardest thing that can happen to a brave man to die, but it must be a great hardship for an active man to lie on his back in prison, disabled by wounds. Do you not dread your confinement, and are you not afraid that it may wear you down, or cause you to relax your convictions, or regret your attempt, or make your courage fail?"

"I cannot tell," he replied, "what weakness may come over me, but I do not think that I shall deny my Lord and Master Jesus Christ, as I certainly should if I denied my principles against Slavery."

When the conversation had proceeded thus far, as it was known outside the jail that a Northern lady was inside, a crowd began to collect, and although no demonstration of violence was made, yet there were manifest indications of impatience; so that the sheriff called to the jailer, and the jailer was obliged to put an end to the interview.

SECOND INTERVIEW IN PRISON.

A second visit was made on the second day afterwards. The popular excitement had grown to great an account of the first visit, that on the intervening day it was deemed unadvisable to attempt another. Mrs. S. says:

"When I went into the prison the second time, I found Capt. BROWN sitting at the little deal table, engaged in writing. He had just been adding something to his letter to his wife. I shall never forget his appearance. He seemed perfectly noble and grand. His countenance seemed as if it had been illumined by the letter which he was writing. His expression was of great earnestness, cheerfulness and faith. The memory of this brief interview is even more vivid than of the other."

Mrs. S—— designs, at some future period, to publish an entire account of these two interviews, with full details of Capt. BROWN'S conversations.

I have written, quickly and roughly, these random notes of my friend's visit to the prison and the prisoner, and of my own conversation with the hero's wife, preserving, as nearly as possible, the exact words of the narrators, and certainly not missing their true meaning and spirit. They serve to show, what scarcely need be added as a comment, that Capt. JOHN BROWN is a noble old man—that he performed his daring deed from the noble motive of a long-cherished purpose to do his utmost for the deliverance of an oppressed race—and that his name, as it shall pass from the gallows into history, will carry with it a clear record of a pure and honorable life;—while his sterling integrity, his rare decision of character, and his sublime Christian faith, show him to be a true son of the Pilgrims, whose ancient Puritan blood will flow in his veins now only for a few days more!

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 16. THEODORE TILTON.

CHINA.

Important Imperial Decree.

THE REPULSE OF THE BRITISH AND THE RECEPTION OF THE AMERICAN MINISTER.

The following most important Chinese decree appeared in the Peking *Gazette*, of the 9th of August. It gives a very moderate account of the British repulse on the Pei-ho, and professes, on behalf of his Celestial Majesty, the most friendly feelings towards the United States and the American Envoy. This decree was first published by the *Overland Friend of China* from a manuscript copy, and its subsequent appearance in the Peking *Gazette* confirmed its authenticity. The *Overland Friend*—a journal by no means friendly to American interests—declares that "there is nothing to bring the genuineness of this decree into question;" and proceeds to say: "There is a mixture of patronage and apology about it which is certainly very Chinese; so are the few plain lies thrown in to make out the Emperor's case. We had not heard before that any one of the foreign ministers was told one word about the Peh-tang route at Shanghai. It is also notorious that, during the eight days Admiral HOPE lay at Ta-ku, the people his officers saw maintained steadily that there was no official man on the spot; equally notorious that we did not fire the first shot. On all these points the decree before us tells a different story, more false in one or two important particulars than the memorials of SAISHANGAH which we received soon after the Ta-ku affair, and of the authenticity of which we hold a better opinion than we before admitted. The capture of the *soi-disant* American mentioned in them could not have been known except inside the forts." The *Overland Friend* does not see anything in the decree worthy of commendation; but perhaps other people may regard it in a different light. The absence of all exaggeration in describing the British repulse, and the very remarkable fact that the word "Barbarian" does not occur in the document, are evidences of some important changes going on in the Imperial policy of China. The decree is as follows:

On the 11th of the 7th moon of the 9th year of HIEN FUNG, (9th August, 1859,) the Inner Council had the honor to receive the following decree:

"Last year the ships of the Ying-kih-li (English) nation sailed into the port of Tien-tsin, and opened a fire upon our troops. We accordingly instructed the Kherchin Prince SAISHANGAH to fortify Ta-ku well, and the (envoys of the) different nations coming up to exchange treaties on this occasion, were told by KWEILIANG and HWASHANA at Shanghai that Ta-ku was so fortified (or, was placed on the defensive,) and they must go round by the port Peh-tang. The Englishman BRUCE, notwithstanding, when he came to (the shore of) Tien-tsin in the 5th moon did not abide by his original understanding with KWEILIANG and his colleagues, but actually forced his way into the port of Ta-ku, destroying our defensive apparatus. On the 24th of the 5th moon (24th June) though his vessels came up as far as Ki-k'ou Tan, and blew up the chains (that bound the booms) with shell, our troops still did not fight. On the 25th, ten steamers and more pulled up more than ten of the iron posts (with which the river was staked,) and all hoisted red flags, (in token of) a determination to fight. The Governor-General of Chih-li, HAMAPUM, sent out a letter from the Intendant of Tien-tsin, but the English would not receive it at all, and at last had the audacity to commence bombing the forts. Our troops on this returned the fire, sunk several of their vessels, and killed several hundred of their infantry as they were landing.

The English troops have thus really brought this defeat on themselves; there has been no breach of faith whatsoever on the part of China.

Meanwhile the American Envoy, JOHN WARD, kept his engagement with KWEILIANG and his colleague; sailed to the port of Peh-tang, and begged for permission to go up to the capital to present a letter from his Government. We accordingly authorized his admission into Peking to present it, and having this day perused the letters addressed by the American Envoy, JOHN WARD, to KWEILIANG and HWASHANA, and laid before us by those Ministers, we find the language so respectful, the true-heartedness that has prompted them such, that we have authorized the Envoy in question to present the letter he is charged with from his Government to KWEILIANG and his colleague, whom we have sent to receive it.

As regards the exchange of his treasure, he ought properly to return to Shanghai and exchange it there, but in consideration of the long voyage he has made, we [are pleased] specially to authorize that the seal be appended to the treaty, and that it be delivered to HAMAPUM to hand in exchange [for another copy] to the aforesaid Envoy, that from the date of the exchange there may be peace and commerce forever more. Thus do we manifest our great desire to show a nursing tenderness to the men from afar, and our appreciation of good faith and right principle.

Let KWEILIANG and HWASHANA signify this our pleasure to the Envoy JOHN WARD for his information. Respect this!"

THE SAN JUAN DISPUTE.

The Right of the Case—Terms and Meaning of the Treaty of 1846.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

As one of your readers, I feel much obliged for the able statement of the facts bearing upon the San Juan question which appeared in a recent number of your journal, as well as for the very intelligible map which accompanied the same. In my opinion, one fact there stated (and which it appears is also admitted by the London *Times*) must alone determine the question now at issue between the United States and England respecting boundary line under the treaty of 1846. The fact I refer to is, that the line claimed by the United States is, beyond all question, the *line of deepest water*. Now, the treaty makes the *middle of the channel* the line. This is a term very commonly used in conveying real estate, and it is universally understood to mean the *line of deepest water*. The terms are precisely identical, and are so used in all works upon hydraulics. It is by ascertaining the deepest water that surveyors universally determine the middle of the channel in any water course which is made the boundary line between estates. But the London *Times* asserts, forsooth, that "the channel to which the *treaty refers*, and which the English claim, was the channel through which VANCOUVER sailed, and which had always been used by *the few* sailing vessels which visited the then inhospitable wilderness!" Why did it not then say so? It seems *that* channel, at least, was well known, and if the treaty had been intended to confine the boundary to that *particular* channel, it *would* have said so. But so far from doing this, the treaty expressly *refrains* from doing it, thereby creating presumptive evidence that it does not refer to that particular channel. On the contrary, it uses a term which is well known to refer to a line which is only to be ascertained by sounding—a term which refers exclusively to a physical fact, and not an historical one—to the line of deepest water, and *not* to the route of VANCOUVER or any one else. This same term is used in the treaty of Ghent; and in determining the boundary line between the United States and Canada, under that treaty, the Commissioners were governed in all cases by the greatest depth of water. I have been thus informed by one of the surveyors engaged upon the survey of that line, and who, I believe, is still living.

Gen. CASS is too well acquainted with the history of that boundary line not to be perfectly familiar with this fact. I hope, therefore, he will insist upon the same construction being applied in the present case. To submit to anything else, will be to submit to a clear perversion of the language of the treaty.

A SURVEYOR AND ENGINEER.

APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT.—Wm. L. ELLSWORTH, United States Consul at Canton, has been appointed by the President a Lieutenant in the Revenue service.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

SAFETY OF THE NORTH STAR.

The Steamer Ashore at French Keys for Six Days—Her Voyage Resumed.

CHARLESTON, Thursday, Nov. 17.

A letter to the Charleston *Courier*, dated Nassau, N. P., Nov. 9, states that the steamer *North Star*, from New-York for Aspinwall, got ashore about the 26th of October, on French Keys, and remained on the Keys six or seven days, but finally got off without extra assistance by throwing over some coal and with loss of anchors, and proceeded on her voyage on the 2d inst.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Army Contracts—Gathering of Congressmen—Commercial, &c., &c.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Nov. 17.

IRVIN & COMPANY, the new contractors for army transportation to Utah, executed their bond to-day for $100,000, with satisfactory sureties.

The brother of CUSHING is the assessor and collector at Brownsville, and is highly respected.

Hon. SAM HOUSTON, the Commissioner of Public Lands, lies ill at the Kirkwood House.

The city is fast filling up. Among the arrivals I notice Judge BUNCH of California, Judge CRANE and Gov. THOMAS of Maryland, and Gen. JO LANE. Gen. BOCOCK, the prospective Democratic candidate for Speaker, will arrive on Monday. Where is Mr. SHERMAN? Q.

[FROM THE REPORTER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Nov. 17.

It is officially announced, this morning, that tobacco and corn are excluded from the list of free imports at the Canary Islands. Both articles are still subject to heavy duties.

Later from the Plains.

ORGANIZATION OF THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT OF JEFFERSON—INDIAN OUTRAGES IN NEW-MEXICO.

LEAVENWORTH, Thursday, Nov. 17.

The express from Denver City, 10th inst., has arrived, with $10,000 in treasure.

The Provisional Government had gone into operation by the organization of both branches of the Legislature.

Mr. STELL, the Governor elect, had delivered a message, in which he argues the necessity of the present form of government until Congress shall take action in reference to the Territory.

The miner's continued at work in several localities, and many were preparing to Winter at the diggings.

A. D. RICHER, of the Boston *Journal*, has just arrived from New-Mexico and the Pike's Peak region. He reports great excitement throughout New-Mexico on account of recent Indian outrages.

Fifteen returning Pike's Peak emigrants, coming down the Platte River in boats, have been drowned within a short period.

Disaster at Sea.

LOSS OF SCHOONER C. L. PEASLEE AND SEVEN LIVES.

BOSTON, Thursday, Nov. 17.

The bark *Sam Shepherd*, Capt. HATHAWAY, at this port from Havana, fell in with, on the 2d inst., lat 31°, long. 77° 55', schooner *C. S. Peaslee*, from Jacksonville for Philadelphia, capsized, and took off GEO. SATTERLY, seaman. SATTERLY reports that the schooner capsized in a gale, when five days out, and that the captain, wife, and five seamen were drowned. He was five days on the wreck when rescued.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

BOSTON, Thursday, Nov. 17—P. M.

The schooner, it appears, was thrown on her beam ends, when the sea swept over her and filled the cabin and forecastle, drowning the Captain's wife, who was below, and dashing the man from the wheel. The Captain, in endeavoring to save his wife, perished, and, while the sailors were trying to cut away the masts, they were washed overboard. GEO. SATTERLY, who was taken off the wreck by the *Shepherd*, was the sole survivor. The *C. S. Peaslee* was 164 tons register, and was owned by Mr. HOFFMAN, of Philadelphia.

Destructive Fires.

LOSS OF LIVE — LARGE QUANTITY OF COTTON BURNED.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Thursday, Nov. 17.

A fire broke out, last night, at Atlanta, destroying several new stores on Whitehall-street, and involving a loss in buildings and merchandise of $100,000. Two children were burned to death.

At about the same time, six fine stores on Main-street, in Griffin, were burnt, together with a warehouse and four hundred bales of cotton. Loss estimated at $75,000.

AUGUSTA, Thursday, Nov. 17.

The fire at Atalanta lasted from 11½ o'clock Wednesday night till 2 o'clock. It originated in a drug-store near Shackelford's auction room, and burnt to the Fulton Bank. The intelligence office is in ruins, with the two next blocks up Whitehall-street; the fire then extended up Alabama-street to Down's grocery, and up Whitehall to Holbrook's hat store.

The principal property burnt is Miller & Co.'s printing office, Baumuller's music store, White & Co.'s dry goods store, Brown's clothing warehouse, Wallace's hardware store, Lockhart's broker's shop, Shackelford's auction store, Coleman's large grocery, Jones' bookstore, Dechong's daguerreotype rooms, Cuttings' dry goods stores, Fish's law office, and several confectionery, tailor and barber establishments. Two children were burnt to death, and another is missing. The mother was awfully burnt, but is living. The loss is believed to be $300,000.

The Hyannis Kidnapping Case.

THE CASE OPENED FOR THE GOVERNMENT—INTERESTING TESTIMONY.

BARNSTABLE, Mass., Thursday, Nov. 17.

Before the adjournment on Wednesday evening, the principles of law conceding jurisdiction in Hyannis Harbor were brought in question. The District-Attorney stated his views at length, claiming jurisdiction in the State, and that the offences committed were such as could be tried in Barnstable. Gen. CUSHING stated briefly the positions of the defence. Mr. SANDFORD went on till the adjournment, and again this morning, at great length, to sustain his positions. When he had concluded his speech, the Court said that the testimony on that point might proceed, and reserved the expression of his views of the law. The Government finished their case, and Mr. SCUDDER opened the defence. He contended that what was done was not within the local jurisdiction; that the slave was an involuntary deposit in the hands of the Captain of the *Orlando*, which he was bound at common law to keep safely and return, and that under the

A Defence of Secretary Floyd against the Charge of "Imbecility."

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

SIR: In the TIMES of this morning, which I have just received, I find a letter from Capt. ROBERT E. MCKAY, late Infantry, commanding Fort Inge, Texas, in which he charges the Secretary of War with imbecility, and with having, during the Texan troubles, refused to recognize the services rendered by the Texan Rangers, and to receive the horses stolen from the citizens of Texas by the Indians, and recovered by the Rangers from the Indians. Capt. MCKAY says that he was present when the Secretary refused to receive the horses, and that he (the Secretary) said that he would not receive them, as he did not wish to have any difficulty with the Indians.

Capt. MCKAY is mistaken in the whole matter. I was present at the time he alludes to, and I know that the Secretary did not refuse to receive the horses, but, on the contrary, he received them, and directed that they should be delivered to the Quartermaster at San Antonio, to be restored to the owners. Capt. MCKAY was present when the Secretary made this order, and he knows that it was made. Capt. MCKAY is also mistaken in saying that the Secretary refused to receive the services of the Rangers. The Secretary did not refuse to receive the services of the Rangers, but he declined to employ them, because he had no authority to employ them, and no money to pay them. Capt. MCKAY knows this, and he knows that the Secretary did not refuse to receive the services of the Rangers.

Capt. MCKAY says that the Secretary was imbecile. Capt. MCKAY is mistaken. The Secretary was not imbecile. He was then, and is now, in the full possession of his mental faculties. He was then, and is now, capable of transacting the business of the War Department. Of this Mr. HOLLIDAY, late Lieutenant, but now Captain, in the Army, is a competent witness. He was in the War Department during the whole time that Mr. FLOYD was Secretary of War, and he knows that Mr. FLOYD was not imbecile. Capt. MCKAY was not in the War Department during the whole time that Mr. FLOYD was Secretary of War, and he knows nothing of his capacity. Capt. MCKAY is not a competent witness to testify as to the capacity of Mr. FLOYD, for he was not in the War Department during the whole time that Mr. FLOYD was Secretary of War, and he knows nothing of his capacity.

Capt. MCKAY says that the Secretary was imbecile. Capt. MCKAY is mistaken. The Secretary was not imbecile. He was then, and is now, capable of transacting the business of the War Department. Of this Mr. HOLLIDAY

The New-York Times.

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Amusements this Evening.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—The Sicilian Vespers.

LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE—The White Sergt—Mesmerism.

WALLACK'S THEATRE—Fast Men of the Olden Time—To Paris and Back.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE—Many Women of the Modern Time—The Regatta.

DRAYTON'S PARLOR OPERAS—Nos. 718 and 720 Broadway—Love in Spite—Never too Late to Mend.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM—Afternoon—Performance in a Snow Field—Dumb Girl of the Inn. Evening—The People's Lawyer—Conjugal Lesson.

DODWORTH'S ROOMS—Grand Concert.

COOPER INSTITUTE—Old Folk's Concert.

NIBLO'S SALOON—Gregor Christy's Minstrels.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS—No. 444 Broadway—Ethiopian Entertainments.

CHATHAM AMPHITHEATRE—Nixon & Ayma's Circus.

GOLDBECK'S MUSIC HALL—Popular Lyric Recitals.

CRYSTAL PALACE GROUNDS—Inflation of the Great Aerial Ship City of New-York.

CHURCH'S "HEART OF THE ANDES"—Studio Buildings, No. 15 Tenth-street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues.

ACADEMY OF DESIGN—Exhibition and Private Paintings.

GOUPIL'S NEW GALLERY—Corner of Broadway and Ninth-st.—Two Paintings by Rosa Bonheur.

SCHAUS' GALLERY—No. 670 Broadway—Palmer's Statue, "The White Captive."

PICTURE GALLERY—Whitlock's, No. 262 Canal-street—Free admission.

DUSSELDORF GALLERY—Exhibition of Paintings.

HOPE CHAPEL—Watson's Diana.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The excitement in Virginia, arising out of the Harper's Ferry pronunciamento, seems only abated for the instant, to revive with augmented energy. Yesterday the most alarming accounts were circulated from Charlestown to Richmond, to the effect that a movement for the liberation of Brown was hourly anticipated, and that various barns and sheds had been fired by confederates of the incarcerated martyr. This exciting word produced the effect that was to be anticipated. Large bodies of troops were at once placed under arms at Richmond and at Alexandria, with orders to move this morning upon the scene of contemplated hostilities. The panic throughout the State has suddenly attained the wildest stage. Indiscriminate arrests are made; the eye of partial justice fixing itself more especially upon the peddlers, who are to be found in every village and upon every road. Various of these are imprisoned; and the pursuit of them appears to be universal. The Tennessee episode is, in the meantime, proceeding; Dr. Palmer having obtained his liberty on bail. Dr. Howe, of Boston, to insure *his* liberty and immunity from a requisition, has taken flight from Boston, and may hereafter be addressed in Canada.

From Charleston, the gratifying intelligence is sent us that the missing steamship *North Star* is in all probability entirely safe. About five days after her departure from New-York she struck, it seems, on a reef in the Bahama group, and, unable to extricate herself, remained in that position until the 2d inst., when she was released by the sacrifice of coal and her anchors. The vessel then proceeded upon her voyage to Aspinwall. The news yesterday was a topic of general felicitation through the City.

The complete result of the State canvass is still lacking; and in regard to the Canal Commissioner and State Prisons Inspector there remains room for doubt. Mr. Skinner, upon the Utica ticket for the former office, slightly gains upon his competitor; while Forney, Republican, for the Inspectorship, has the advantage of Eldredge, Democrat. Mr. Richmond (Dem.) is, in all human probability, elected Engineer and Surveyor; and, with regard to the Secretaryship of State, our figures, as given yesterday, require no material alteration. Mr. Jones will have a decided majority, not varying greatly from 1,500, over Mr. Leavenworth.

The correspondent of this paper, at Honolulu, affords us interesting particulars of the homicide perpetrated by King Kamehameha. The King, with the Queen, Prince Royal, and a numerous suite, leaving Hawaii upon a Summer excursion, visited the Island of Lahaina, where their stay was brought to a close on the 13th of September. Ordering the royal yacht to prepare for return to the capital, the King, on the morning of that day, embarked alone on the vessel, leaving his attendants to follow at their leisure. A calm delayed the yacht, and at night, taking a small boat, his Majesty returned to shore, and proceeding to the lodgings of Mr. Henry A. Neilson, his Private Secretary, entered into a violent quarrel with that gentlemen, and presently shot him fatally in the breast. The cause of difficulty is not ascertained. Surmises as to indiscretions on the part of the Queen, obtained momentary currency, but were instantly discredited. No statements have been made by the official papers on the subject. Mr. Neilson was formerly a resident of New-York, and from the accession of Kamehameha, until the fatal quarrel, had enjoyed the monarch's unlimited confidence and regard.

Justice Sutherland, of the Supreme Court, has rendered an important decision in respect to a will made by a late resident of St. Louis, devising landed property in New-York to the Corporation of St. Louis. His Honor decides that the devise is invalid, for the reason that the City is, by the law of the State, and by the limitation of her own charter, incompetent to take lands in this State by devise.

United States Commissioner White has committed the captain, mate and crew of the *Emily*, to answer to a charge of having been engaged in the slave-trade. The two passengers, Garcia and Dox, were discharged for want of evidence.

The Board of Aldermen held a brief session last evening. The award of the contract for constructing the roof of Tompkins Market, to Gillespie & Mantling, at $14,500, was confirmed. A resolution directing that Broadway, from Seventeenth to Thirty-fifth streets, be immediately repaved, was adopted. The Board concurred with the Councilmen in directing the purchase of the house and lot No. 100 Cedar-street, for not more than $13,500, for Engine Company No. 20. There was no quorum present at the hour appointed for the meeting of the Councilmen, and the President declared that Board adjourned.

The Tammany Mayoralty Convention, last night, failed to nominate candidates for either Mayor or Corporation Counsel. Messrs. W. D. Kennedy and Richard Busteed, who had been named for those offices, sent letters declining a nomination. The Convention admitted the Herrick delegation from the Nineteenth Ward, resolved to vote for the candidates viva voce, and appointed a Committee of one from each Ward to report a plan of action to the Convention next Saturday at 3 P. M. The Republicans met at their various Ward head-quarters, last evening, pursuant to the call of the Central Committee, for the purpose of electing delegates to the various Conventions about to assemble for the nomination of municipal officers. The meetings were well attended and harmonious.

The appearance of buoyancy noticed on the Stock Exchange on Wednesday afternoon, was lost yesterday, and prices were 2 @ cent. lower on Panama and ½ @ cent. lower on the Western Shares. New-York Central 80¾ at the close, as against 80¾@¼ the day before. The French Exchange was lower, and London steady. No change in prime mercantile discounts; second-class names more difficult to negotiate.

Cotton was more active, but prices favored buyers. Flour was in moderate demand at lower rates. Wheat was heavy and drooping. Rye was quiet. Barley and oats were in good request and were held with more firmness. The movements in Provisions, Groceries, Oils, Naval Stores, Hides, Leather, Fish, Hemp and Seeds were restricted.

[illegible] and him upon his discovery. Other members of [illegible] imagine all Northern [illegible] actively carried on.

Mobbing in Brown's Clothing.

When Gov. Wise denounced the people of Harper's Ferry and the sons of the Shenandoah in general as a "flock of sheep" for their behavior in the crisis of John Brown's war, everybody at the North who makes any pretensions to patriotism or good feeling was disposed to quarrel with the exuberant Virginian Executive for what we took to be his hasty and intemperate slander of his fellow-citizens. We knew, of course, that the conquest of a Virginian town containing nearly three thousand inhabitants, of whom at least five hundred must have been men grown, had been accomplished with wonderful facility by less than twenty determined conspirators; and that an enterprise which would have been simply absurd if attempted in any Northern village, had taken upon itself a certain color of dignity and common sense from the mere fact of its complete though transient success. But we made all possible allowances for the suddenness of the assault, for the violent shock which such an invasion must have inflicted upon a people reposing, as our Virginian fellow-countrymen had taught us to believe they do, in the perfect security of a perfectly well-organized social order, with none to molest them from without, and no consciousness of infantine weakness to make them afraid within. How was it possible, we asked ourselves, that a patriarchal community like this of Harper's Ferry, in which the most absolute harmony reigned between the higher and the lower ranks of the population, between the masters and the servants, the rulers and the ruled, should have been otherwise than paralyzed for a moment by this thunderbolt from a clear sky, or that they could have believed themselves beleaguered only by the small force which had actually seized the stronghold of their city? We felt convinced that so soon as the pressure of the first natural consternation should be lifted from them, the people of Virginia would give the lie by their calmness, their self-possession, their courage and justice to the swift and cruel witness of their Governor. To be sure, a certain excuse might be found for the Governor, too, in the spectacle which met his eyes when he reached the scene of action, and found the liege of the "Old Dominion" swarming about him, scared and scatterbrained, and very like a flock of sheep deprived, not of their shepherd only, but even of their bell-wether. This was the drift, we venture to assert, of all considerable Northern opinion in regard to the undeniably disgraceful features of the Harper's Ferry history, when it first broke upon our astonished country.

But the progress of events has unfortunately changed all this, and is fast forcing us to believe that Gov. Wise only missed the exact truth in applying his uncomplimentary epithet to his constituents, because he forgot to recognize under the shivering fleeces of his terrified Virginia sheep the ferocious passions of the hidden wolf within, panting for the hour in which it might prove safe to turn and rend all manner of people who had either contributed to, or so much as witnessed and commented upon, the great panic on the Shenandoah.

With every day that has passed since the defeat of John Brown by the Federal Marines in the presence of an agitated and admiring, but rather inactive, mob of Virginian volunteers, the good people of the "Old Dominion" have grown at once more frightened and more fierce. While their journals profess more and more loudly the pyramidal perfection of Virginian society, with the slave smiling at its base, and the statesman sublime at its apex, the citizens of every town, whether small or large, within the borders of the Commonwealth, are manifesting themselves in a series of proceedings for any parallel to which we must turn to the records of revolutionary times in our own country or to the annals of civil war abroad. Three venders of patent medicines, caught plying their "dreadful trade" among the ague-smitten denizens of some up-country swamp, are magnified at once into emissaries of a power whose lightest thrill may suffice to topple down the whole fabric of the State; and the news that these hapless quacks have been banished forever from Virginia, is thought important enough to be dispatched, like an Austerlitz bulletin by telegraph, throughout the land. Vituperative correspondents, writing ill-natured impertinences to Northern journals of the Republican stamp, throw a whole town into a fever of rage and fear, and are suddenly elevated into a momentary majesty by being dismissed the State on pain of death. The fact that a Northern lady, more sympathetic with noble qualities than considerate of the possible effects of her conduct, chooses to visit John Brown in his prison, so excites the wrath of the chivalric population, that the jailor himself, a gallant and manly man, feels bound to warn her that she is putting both herself and her patient into peril. The patriotic remonstrances of conservative journals, both Northern and Southern, against hasty and angry measures in dealing with a captured fanatic and a defeated conspiracy, are received as Judge Jeffreys used to receive all suggestions of mercy or reason when the brandy was a work in his brain and the thirst of blood was hot in his veins.

The New-York Times, for instance, has drawn upon itself all sorts of frightful accusations from the leading journals of Virginia, simply because we have pleaded with our contemporaries for something like a show of strength and character in the presence of a crisis, which nothing but their own fury and intemperance could prevent from resulting in a vast accession of force and influence to the best national sentiment of the country. We gaze upon our own portrait, as painted by the inspired artists of Richmond, with emotions of mingled curiosity and horror. Our feelings, indeed, precisely reverse those of the criminal who fell in love with his own character, as depicted by his counsel, and wept over the injustice to which so pure a person had been subjected by the persecuting authorities of the law. We find that having early imbibed the poisonous doctrines of Eli Thayer on the subject of Squatter Sovereignty, we have been the leading instrument of an unfriendly fate in "provincializing the Southern States," and that—thanks in a great measure to our infernal machinations, assisted by such enemies of Southern rights and Southern honor as the Mobile *Register*—we have brought Virginia to a pass of tribulation from which she can hope to extricate herself only by encouraging a "direct trade with Europe," and laying such a "tax upon goods made and sold at the North as will eventually prevent Southern "Railway Presidents from making pleasant trips" to New-York, and compel Northern mechanics to emigrate to the genial climate of the South, where "no ice will block in [illegible]

This revelation of our real character and aims, we suppose, ought to arrest the astonishment which we might otherwise have felt on learning that we have been aroused to a special fury of mischief by the "quiet and orderly manner in which the majority of the people of Virginia have united with the Executive and Judiciary" to protect the prisoners taken at Harper's Ferry and "maintain and abide by the due process of law."

We had been under the impression that something had been left to be desired by this "quiet and orderly people" in their treatment of the culprits fallen into their hands. Brown and the criminals now lying in jail with him, have indeed been "quietly and orderly" dealt with by the Executive and Judiciary of Virginia. But we have all of us heard what fate befell one wretched man, Thompson by name, from the lips of the leading actor in the story, one Mr. Hunter, a "gentleman" of Virginia, and the nephew of the prosecutor of the State. This Mr. Hunter's "grand-uncle and special friend" had fallen in the insurrection; so when all was over, Mr. Henry Hunter, the citizen of a Christian State, the Republican gentleman and cavalier of "chivalrous" Virginia, rushed with a savage mob at his heels into the room where the captured insurgents lay, bleeding and in bonds, there to seek and slay a sacrifice to the manes of his kinsman. Vengeance in any form is an ugly passion enough, but there are various types of vengeance. The knight who imperilled his life in battle to avenge his friend, was one type. The African barbarian who butchers his prisoners in cold blood on the grave of his sire, is another. This Virginian chose to ape the African. Nor is this all. There was in the room with these prisoners a Virginian of a nobler strain—a woman, brave as Pocahontas, in the presence of murderers more remorseless than Powhatan. This woman, this girl—Miss Foulke by name—threw herself and her womanhood, and the honor of American humanity, between the victim and the "avengers." They flung her aside, dragged him forth, pleading for his life, and slew him a hundred upon one. "It was a moment of wild excitement," said the well-named Hunter. Of such excitement truly as the hounds doubtless feel when they fasten at last a crying pack upon the breathless-beaten hare. While this tale and all that it reveals of her social life stands blazoned to the world as now it does, Virginia must thank herself for every throb of sympathy that the world denies to craven rage, and tenders gladly to the calm manhood of John Brown in his well-deserved but also well-worn chains. The world goes, in the end, with character, not with clamor; and it is indeed an evil day when the leaders of revolution and disorder can shame, by their bravery and their sense, those who should be the champions of law and civil rights.

Safety of Steamships.

While we have satisfactory tidings of the safety of the *North Star*, we are not lightly to forget the period of fearful suspense through which the friends of the passengers and the public have just passed.

A good ground of hope even was denied them. As they turned sick at heart from each barren mail and telegram, and fell back for consolation upon the general probabilities of ocean safety, with what unspeakable horro did they recall the long gloomy story of fire, collision and tempest! how did it flash across their reason—not their imagination merely—that a steamer has as many vulnerable points as there are pieces in her fabric and as many dreadful foes as there are storm in the heavens and waves on the sea. What an interminable line of direful examples menaced their hopes! Meanwhile our counting-room engineers coolly pocketed their insurance, and dictated the materials and proportions of new ships from behind their ledgers.

The time has come to establish fixed and labor-saving rules of mind and body in this matter. If safety is incompatible with the commercial necessities of ocean navigation, let us waste no more breath and time in mourning over our murdered relatives. Let those who go down to the sea in ships simply assure their lives and prepare to meet their Maker, without any absurd and useless lamentations over their relentless fate. But if safety is compatible with commercial success, let the whole people rise up against this terrible system of slaughter as they would against a foreign foe. How many thousand victims are yet to be sacrificed to that reckless speculation which presents itself in the respectable and dignified garb of commerce? Is the great public afraid to venture upon its awful precincts, or is the love of life dying out from among us?

We take the broad ground that the general run of ocean ships, when compared with such ships as commerce might not only provide, but afford, are simply slaughter houses. They are systematically provided with every appliance of danger. They are habitually curtailed of every appointment of safety. They lack adaptation to the means of preservation which nature has provided. They scientifically embody the elements of destruction. They render the passage of nature's own wide ocean highway more precarious and full of danger than the scaling of mountain embankments and the transit of rotten bridges on the narrow and crooked railways of the land.

Here is a wooden steamship. Furnace funnels running through pitch-pine cases and floors; reckless and ignorant firemen; hundreds of uncovered lamps swinging by the side of tinder partitions and combustible clothing and materials of all varieties; smoking-rooms, lamp-rooms, oil-rooms, paint-rooms, and, often enough, powder-rooms, of dry pine, under the charge of raw and cheap servants and the tender mercies of thoughtless passengers; pumps barely large enough to fulfill the inspector's conditions, out of reach, nobody knows where—seldom used—possibly out of order; fire plugs in unknown localities, and passengers, if not crew, habitually ignorant of how and where to get at them; green hands shipped from the dock the day of sailing—insufficient in number and under a discipline which is a mere farce compared with the old-fashioned *régime* and the necessities of the case—the very food for panic and disorder; not half boats enough to carry the ship's company in case of abandonment—lowering apparatus proverbially liable to accident—entire absence of discipline in their management, and, too often, the boats themselves leaky, frail, and without spars and provisions. Here is a beautiful prospect for the times! But this is only the first letter in the catalogue of possible and probable disasters. Machinery liable to the same strain—heavy in this ship, and light in that—of all possible materials and proportions—the right pattern not followed, if [illegible] ship falls into the trough of the sea, waves board her, break in her skylights and upper works, and fill her with water—billows hammer and strain her light timbers till she leaks like a sieve—gets before the wind, and broaches-to, because she has not canvas enough to render her manageable. Question him who has lain in a Vanderbilt ship for two days in the trough of the sea, without a spare spar to replace a broken yard, without a spare rag to replace a split sail, and without a plank to splice the broken spar—unless some of the paddle-wheel floats were sawn up for the purpose. And what are the chances in case of collision with ice, with other vessels and with shoals and rocks? Thank Heaven! bulkheads are now put into most ships—but how are they put in? Let the public go on board and see. In many cases, they do not come up to the water-line, in others they are full of doors and holes, and in very few cases are they real pillars of strength and safety. And when ships are supplied with only one reliable means of propulsion, and that, the engine, rather expected to break down than to hold fast, the light spars of paddle-ships being of no independent account whatever, what is to prevent their being helplessly driven upon lee shores and drifted about at the mercy of the elements? These are not imaginary cases. There is plenty of precedent for them and many more.

The ocean is the best and safest highway in the world, if we but adapt our vessels to its laws. The breaking of one wheel or one rail or one timber on a railway may slaughter a thousand people at a stroke. But if a ship is fire-proof, reasonably strong in most of her parts, and properly divided into compartments, she may be stove in before and broken up aft, and strewn with firebrands and swept by seas—her engines and wheels and masts and sails may be shattered into fragments, and she may roll and pitch through a month of hurricane, and yet there is a chance of her bringing every soul in her safely to land. However furiously storms may rage and billows roll, the soft yielding element of water is unsurpassed as the basis of absolute safety by all the materials of nature. And it has fixed laws which it never violates. Disregard these laws, and it will dash our mighty works struggling to the bottom; obey them, and we have everything to hope and nothing to fear. Every known condition of safety may be easily provided. A thorough system of water-tight compartments, and a strong hull—no stronger than the hulls of a few ships in actual service—is absolute proof against foundering, whether collision or storm or internal rupture be the occasion. The simple use of iron sides, beams and floors, will render a ship fire-proof, even though the cabins and decorations are wood, for the total combustion of small and detached parts would not endanger the whole fabric. A mere iron hull, full of combustibles, is perhaps worse in this regard than a ship entirely of wood, for not only does the fuel burn up, but the great furnace itself becomes red hot, preventing in some cases even the getting over the side into a boat.

But more:—the means of safety are the very foundations of economy. Small ocean ships must be of greater proportionate beam than large ones to insure stability, and a reduction of beam in proportion to length is the first basis of cheap transit; and a very long ship, which will not throw its stern out of water, is necessary to the best working of the screw—the best known instrument of cheap propulsion. So an increase of size allows both safety and economy. A skiff which would triumphantly ride an inland pond, would be swamped in New-York Bay. So, a steady ship in the Bay would be unsafe in the North Atlantic. It is all a question of size, proportion, and adaptation. Large ships must be mostly of metal to be sufficiently strong, and should have many bulkheads to most economically stiffen them. So they would be at once durable, sea-worthy, and proof against foundering and fire.

If the traveling public are willing to risk life in the absence of these precautions, or if they are afraid to expose the causes of danger, or to insist on means of safety, let us at least hope that our national strife for glory and reward will lead us to renewed and vigorous attempts at ocean speed and economy. Then, as may be shown at length, the most heartless policy, and the most reckless speculation, if no better principles guide us, will inevitably reform the leading elements of danger which now characterize our steamship system.

John Brown's Legal Counsel.—Mr. George Sennott, who has been engaged for the past few weeks in defending Brown and his fellow-conspirators in Virginia, has returned to Boston. Although he is a zealous, thorough-going Hunker Democrat at home, he has spared no effort to secure a fair and equitable trial for the Virginia prisoners, and, we believe, he returns with a very high appreciation of the manly and courageous character of Brown himself, and of the entire sincerity of the motives which prompted him to embark in this mad attempt. He says that Brown expresses the most earnest disapproval of the anonymous letters which have been sent to Gov. Wise, and the greatest contempt for the writers of them. He says he hopes the Governor is man enough to pay not the slightest attention to them,—and that he would rather have half a dozen such men as were with him at Harper's Ferry, for any enterprise whatever, than as many of these anonymous letter-writers as could stand in Jefferson County. He does not believe they can come from his friends, and begs every man everywhere, who has any respect for him or any wish to render him a service, never to write anything in his behalf to which he is afraid or ashamed to affix his name.

Mr. Sennott acknowledges in warm terms the courtesy of the members of the Virginia bar whom he met, and their disposition to render him all possible aid in the discharge of his difficult duty. They loaned him their law-books, directed his attention to portions of their State laws with which his own reading had not made him familiar, and evinced every desire to facilitate his labors. Going there as he did, an entire stranger to the Virginia practice, these aids were of essential service to him. The people of Charlestown and its vicinity are very greatly excited by the outbreak, and show by the violent measures to which they resort for protection, their constant apprehension of fresh troubles in connection with Slavery. Mr. Sennott says, however, that at no time did he consider himself in the least danger of personal violence.

The argument on the points of exception taken upon the trial of Brown is to be made by his regular counsel, Mr. Chilton, and will be heard before the State Court of Appeals during the present month. Mr. Sennott has been strongly urged to take charge of the defence of Stephens, whose trial is to come on before the United States Circuit Court at Staunton, Va., in May next; but he still remains undecided. He has received an invitation of this description, not more by the eminence which prompted him to offer his services upon this trial, than by the acuteness and legal ability with which he has managed the defence of the prisoners.

China and England.

We publish to-day what we have every reason to believe to be a strictly authentic Chinese version of the disaster which the English Press has baptized as the "affair of the Pei-ho." The allegations made in this document, which appeared in the Peking *Gazette* of Aug. 9, will, we imagine, be pretty generally received as correct by all impartial men both in and out of Great Britain, and must have a certain weight of influence in favor of the decided opposition which has already sprung up within the British Cabinet itself to any further prosecution of Mr. Bruce's imperious policy in China. It will, of course, be very natural and very easy for the partisans of a dictatorial diplomacy to criticise the tone and temper of the Chinese manifesto as indications of that profound astuteness and quite unfashionable duplicity which it has become a sort of religion with average Englishmen to believe characteristic of all foreigners, and which the Western races are prone to suspect in Orientals of all kinds. It will be said that the utter absence of the contemptuous grandiloquence which has commonly marked the style of all Chinese references to foreign nations, and the singularly quiet and dignified manner in which the tale of the British defeat at Ta-ku is related, must be attributed to fear of the impending vengeance of Britain; and that all imaginable Chinese protestations as to the causes of Admiral Hope's calamity must be thrown to the winds, in view of the bold fact that a set of Mongols, commanded by a Tartar Prince, had the impudence to fire upon and to force into retreat an expeditionary corps of armed Europeans.

But the friends of peace and fair-dealing in England will hardly suffer themselves to be thus hoodwinked and blinded to the renewed evidence here given of the desire of the Chinese Government to keep its engagements with the Western Powers; and of the share played by their own arrogant and overbearing Envoy in precipitating a most lamentable and most superfluous catastrophe. When the record of Mr. Ward's own mission shall be officially made known, we have little doubt that they will still further reinforce the arguments of this party in England; and it is quite possible that to the much-abused diplomacy of America, England may thus eventually owe her escape from the scandal and shame of an unjust and extravagant war. It is already certain that English commerce must, for the present at least, be content to be indebted to our negotiations for the most substantial advantages aimed at by the sagacity of Lord Elgin, and sacrificed by the headstrong impracticability of his brother. The valuable modifications of the Chinese tariff system, stipulated for by Lord Elgin in an addendum to his treaty with China, were secured by Mr. Reed in a substantive treaty signed Nov. 8, 1858, at Shanghai. The American Treaty stands now in full vigor and force. The British, with its addenda, was blown from the guns at Ta-ku; and English merchants in China will accordingly find themselves enjoying in their daily affairs the option of drifting behind their American competitors, or of accepting equal opportunities from the wisdom of American diplomacy agreeably to that "favored nation clause" under which they so long taunted us with desiring to insinuate ourselves into the harvest of British skill and British valor in China.

Fernando Wood for Mayor.

If people could be induced to believe the professions made by Mr. Wood in his letter accepting the Mozart Hall nomination for the Mayoralty, he would have a tolerably fair chance of success. But unfortunately for him the public has not the smallest confidence in a word he utters in his capacity of politician. He is himself, we have no doubt, very much too practical a man to find fault with the popular mode of judging a man's character by what he does rather than by what he says; and there is no public man in the City whose career, so far as acts go, affords better materials for arriving at a correct estimate of his capabilities, for the simple reason that he is more thoroughly known. He was Mayor of this City for two terms in succession. During the whole period, his official career was a constant subject of examination and comment amongst all classes and conditions of people. We all remember the doctrines he preached, the appointments he made, the things he did, and the things he left undone, so that it can hardly be alleged that we now need one word of explanation from himself to assist us in making up our minds as to whether we shall make him Mayor once more or not. Nobody denies his energy and ability, and there was a time when these two qualifications would have given him a very fair chance of being elected; but he has to thank himself, and himself only, for having disabused the public of the notion that these are the only qualities needed to make a good Chief Magistrate.

He dwells with some emphasis upon the desirability of having a "strong consolidated government with one head," for the management of City affairs, and we agree with him; but he could hardly have laid down a position which militates more strongly against his own claims. The more powerful and arbitrary a government is, the more necessary is it that the person in whose hands it is concentrated should be honest and upright in his aims; and it is precisely because the public did not believe that Mr. Wood answered to this description that they summarily dismissed him two years ago.

It is alleged by his friends and partisans that in spite of the overhauling which the municipal records had undergone since he was turned out of office, no proof has been discovered of his complicity in the frauds by which the City was plundered during his reign. This, however, may prove his dexterity just as strongly as his innocence. There is a legal maxim with which he is undoubtedly well acquainted, "*De non existentibus et non apparentibus eadem est ratio*"—which, being interpreted, means that the same rule applies to things which do not exist and things which do not appear. There is a political as well as legal presumption, that whatever cannot be proved never occurred; and Mr. Wood is certainly not the man to despise so simple and yet so effective a shield against unpleasant imputations. If he did not take part in the plunder and embezzlement himself, we know from one of his appointments—and he is in favor of giving the Mayor a great many appointments—what he thought of these offences, and of those who perpetrated them. Of the many depredators on the municipal treasury who [illegible]

Mexican Affairs.

The items of Mexican news which have come to hand by way of New-Orleans have some interest, though they add but little to the information received by telegraph several days since. The Liberals have been defeated in their attack upon Cordova. So long as the military department of Vera Cruz is under the management of Gen. Zaragoza, whose energies and abilities are all expended on allegiance from the City of Mexico, the Liberal forces need look for no victories outside the walls of Vera Cruz. Juarez is not a military man himself, and he has not a General of ordinary ability or energy about him.

A portion of the specie which has heretofore found its way to Vera Cruz from ports on the Pacific is evidently on the road to the United States, over the frontier, by some one of the main routes of travel, as the departure of *conductas* amounting to $3,000,000 from San Luis is confirmed.

The account contained in the correspondence of the New-Orleans *Picayune* respecting the smuggling operations of the British sloop-of-war *Calypso*, the movements of Manzera at Tepic, and the exaction of an amount of cash from the British Consul, Mr. Allsop, at that place, are merely repetitions of an old story we had here two months ago. The more recent account of the seizure by Marquez of another *conducta* is confounded with his performances last Summer.

In relation to the action of the British Legation in Mexico, concerning the alleged forced exaction from the house of Barron, Forbes & Co., at Tepic, through the person of Mr. Allsop, British Consul, it will be perceived that this all has reference to the smuggling of specie on board the British sloop-of-war *Calypso*, which was reported and commented on several weeks since.

The great English house of Barron, Forbes & Co., located at Tepic, has for many years controlled the business of all that region, and the Liberals charge that establishment with having raised itself to a position of power and influence superior to the Government of the country, mainly by the wealth acquired through the contraband business of smuggling goods into the country and smuggling specie out of it. The Liberals, who now hold possession of the Pacific ports, are determined to put a stop to this illegal traffic, and will, if necessary, destroy the business of this house, though one of the firm acts both as British and American Consul.

The Juarez Government has this matter of English smuggling under consideration, and if the protest of the British Legation in Mexico for alleged insults to their Consul, should be met by a counter protest on the part of the Liberal Government, and by a declaration that they would pay no more of the English debt until English smuggling Consuls were withdrawn, and English smuggling in Mexico abandoned, it might bring the English Government and bondholders to their senses relative to Mexican affairs.

Dr. Cheever's Appeal for Air.—Dr. Cheever endeavors, in this week's *Independent*, to vindicate the propriety of his appeal to the Abolitionists of Great Britain for aid in sustaining his pulpit in this City. Inasmuch as the Trustees of his own Church have repudiated all responsibility for this proceeding, and declared their conviction of its needlessness and impropriety, there is no necessity for us to comment further upon the subject. Dr. Cheever seems to be left entirely alone in the position he has assumed.

One or two points in his letter, however, indicate so strange a misapprehension of the grounds of objection to his course as to require correction. Dr. Cheever indulges in a great many sharp and sarcastic sneers at those clergymen who preach against Slavery in this vicinity without ruining their churches or forfeiting their personal popularity; and he adds:

"We have not obtained the invention, and so, because we cannot drive this conflict of the Word of God against slaveholding as man-stealing, and continue, as a Church, wealthy, fashionable, crowded and popular, *we are deliberately and seriously counseled to quit the city.* We have received a public warning in one of the newspapers, that inasmuch as our preaching of Abolitionism gives offence—inasmuch as it is, to say the least, not popular, but diminishes our revenues, and renders aid in this conflict against Slavery somewhat doubtful, *therefore the Church of the Puritans ought to be suppressed.*"

Dr. Cheever is a Congregationalist,—and one of the principles of that denomination is that each Congregation of worshippers should select its own pastor, and support him in his pastoral relation. If he fails to enlist their confidence and favor sufficiently to, build up the Church in numbers and in strength and secure at their hands just payment for his labors, it is universally regarded as evidence—not that the Church should be "suppressed,"—but that the pastor should give place to some one better qualified for its duties and responsibilities, and better able to secure the confidence essential to his own support. As a general thing throughout this country, we believe, Congregational pastors assent to this understanding of their relation to their churches, and are always ready to act upon it. Why does Dr. Cheever so strenuously assert his own divine right to pursue a different course?

We do not know that any newspaper has insisted either that Dr. C. should "quit the City" or that "the Church of the Puritans should be suppressed." But in common with the whole community, and with every one of his own Trustees, we certainly think it would be much wiser in Dr. C., and much more conducive to

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

BOARD OF CONSUMPTIVES.

The Board of Consumptives were to have met last evening, but as 9 o'clock there was not a quorum present, and the President declared the Board adjourned.

COUNTY CANVASSERS.

The board of supervisors, sitting as a board of County Canvassers, was in session again all day yesterday. The returns from the Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Fourteenth, Seventeenth and—with the exception of one district—Nineteenth Wards were duly canvassed. The returns, and the district in question, will be completed, and no one knows where they were. It was supposed that they had been left with the Alderman of the Ward, by mistake. The missing returns are expected to-day, and the canvass will be completed to-morrow.

BOARD OF CANVASSERS.—The Supervisors

yesterday received returns from one district in the Nineteenth Ward, which could not be had the day before, were received and canvassed. The Board adjourned at 6 P. M. The returns from the Twelfth, Nineteenth and Twenty-first Wards will be canvassed this morning, and finished this afternoon, when the Board will adjourn sine die.

Academy of Music.

An extra performance of the "Trovatore" was given here last night, for the purpose of introducing Miss Kellogg to a new audience. Although Mr. Strakosch has not been in the habit of giving extra performances, he has done so on this occasion, and the result has been a most successful one. The house was crowded in every part, and the audience was a most fashionable one. Miss Kellogg's singing was, as usual, perfection, and the rest of the performance was very good. Signor Brignoli, as Manrico, was in excellent voice, and sang with much taste and feeling. Signor Medini, as Count di Luna, was also very good, and Miss Louise Kellogg, as Leonora, was very pleasing. Miss Cary, as Azucena, was not quite so good as usual, but still sang very well. The chorus was very fine, and the orchestra, under the direction of Signor Arditi, was excellent. The opera was given in a very complete manner, and was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience.

Academy of Music.

Mr. Strakosch announces that Miss Kellogg will appear this evening in the opera of "Lucrezia Borgia," and that Miss Louise Kellogg will appear in the same opera on Saturday evening. Miss Kellogg has not appeared in this opera for many years, and the announcement that she will do so has created much interest among the lovers of music. The opera will be given with a very complete cast, and will be placed on the stage in a most elaborate manner. The sale of seats will commence this morning at 9 o'clock.

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ACADEMY OF MUSIC

SITUATIONS WANTED.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GIRL wishes a situation to do chamberwork and wait on a small family. Apply at No. 138 West 14th-st., near 6th-av.

A SITUATION AS NURSE.—A respectable young woman wishes a situation as nurse to a child over one year old. Can be seen at No. 30 Bleecker-st.

A SITUATION AS SECOND GIRL.—A respectable young girl wishes a situation as second girl in a small family. Apply at No. 118

LEGAL NOTICES.

WASTE OF CROTON WATER.

CROTON AQUEDUCT DEPARTMENT, NOV. 13, 1865.

Notice is hereby given that the Croton Aqueduct Board believe that the City is needlessly wasting the present supply of water from the Croton Lake and its tributaries, and that the pressure in the pipes can be greatly increased by preventing the waste which is constantly occurring in the extravagant use of water in the City.

The Board will cause the water to be shut off from all premises where it is found that the water is used for sprinkling streets, gardens, or lawns, or for washing sidewalks, stables, or carriages, between the hours of 8 A. M. and 6 P. M. of each day, and will cause fines to be imposed upon all persons who shall be found violating this notice.

By order of the Board,

H. K. SMITH,
JAMES DELAFIELD,
Commissioners.

THE COMMITTEE ON ROADS OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN

will meet on the Croton Aqueduct, at the Gate House, on MONDAY, the 20th inst., at 10 A. M., to examine the Croton Aqueduct Road, from the Gate House to the Croton Dam, and the Road from the Croton Dam to Sing Sing, and all persons who have any claims for damages to property by the opening of said roads will present the same to the Committee at the time and place above mentioned.

By order of the Committee.

EDWARD B. TAPPEN,
Commissioner.

THE PUBLICATION OF AN ORDER OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN

in the Croton Aqueduct Board, relative to the Croton Aqueduct, will appear on MONDAY, the 20th inst., at 10 A. M., in the Gate House, on the Croton Dam, and the Road from the Croton Dam to Sing Sing, and all persons who have any claims for damages to property by the opening of said roads will present the same to the Committee at the time and place above mentioned.

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By order of the Committee.

H. K. SMITH,
Secretary

THE CONVENTION.

Opening of the Democratic Session.

Temporary Organization Effected.

Speeches of Mr. Tilden and Others.

Appointment of Committees.

Adjournment to Wednesday.

A gentleman of this city, whose position as a Democrat entitles his opinion to respect, writes us that he has just returned from Washington, and that the Democratic Convention of that city is in favor of Mr. Tilden for President. He says that the Democrats of Washington are confident of success, and that they will poll a full vote, a result which will be due to the fact that the Democrats have no fear of the colored vote. The Democrats of Washington are also in favor of Mr. Hendricks for Vice-President.

The Democratic Convention of Ohio, which met at Columbus on the 4th inst., nominated Hon. Allen G. Thurman for Governor, and Hon. Thomas Ewing for Lieutenant-Governor. The Democrats of Ohio are confident of success.

The Democratic Convention of Indiana met at Indianapolis on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks for Governor, and Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees for Lieutenant-Governor.

The Democratic Convention of Illinois met at Springfield on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. Richard J. Oglesby for Governor, and Hon. Lyman Trumbull for Lieutenant-Governor.

The Democratic Convention of Missouri met at St. Louis on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. Silas Woodson for Governor, and Hon. Charles H. Hardin for Lieutenant-Governor.

The Democratic Convention of Kentucky met at Louisville on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. James B. Beck for Governor, and Hon. Luke P. Blackburn for Lieutenant-Governor.

The Democratic Convention of Wisconsin met at Milwaukee on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. William R. Taylor for Governor, and Hon. Thomas S. Allen for Lieutenant-Governor.

The Democratic Convention of Iowa met at Des Moines on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. Samuel J. Kirkwood for Governor, and Hon. Oran Faville for Lieutenant-Governor.

The Democratic Convention of Nebraska met at Omaha on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. John Taffe for Governor, and Hon. Thomas J. Majors for Lieutenant-Governor.

The Democratic Convention of Kansas met at Topeka on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. Thomas Moonlight for Governor, and Hon. Edmund G. Ross for Lieutenant-Governor.

The Democratic Convention of Nevada met at Carson City on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. Lewis R. Bradley for Governor, and Hon. Thomas P. Cowan for Lieutenant-Governor.

The Democratic Convention of Oregon met at Salem on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. Grover Cleveland for President, and Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks for Vice-President.

The Democratic Convention of California met at San Francisco on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. Samuel J. Tilden for President, and Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks for Vice-President.

The Democratic Convention of Colorado met at Denver on the 4th inst., and nominated Hon. Thomas M. Bowen for Governor, and Hon. Jerome B. Chaffee